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Lament of the LYre

George W. Hewitt

Mrs. Hemans

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To Miss Mary B. Rodney

THE LAMENT OF THE IYRE

Words by

MRS. HEMANS

MUSIC BY

Geo. W. Hewitt.

38¢ Net.

40

PHILADELPHIA
Published by J.E. GOULD & C° *196 Chesnut St.*
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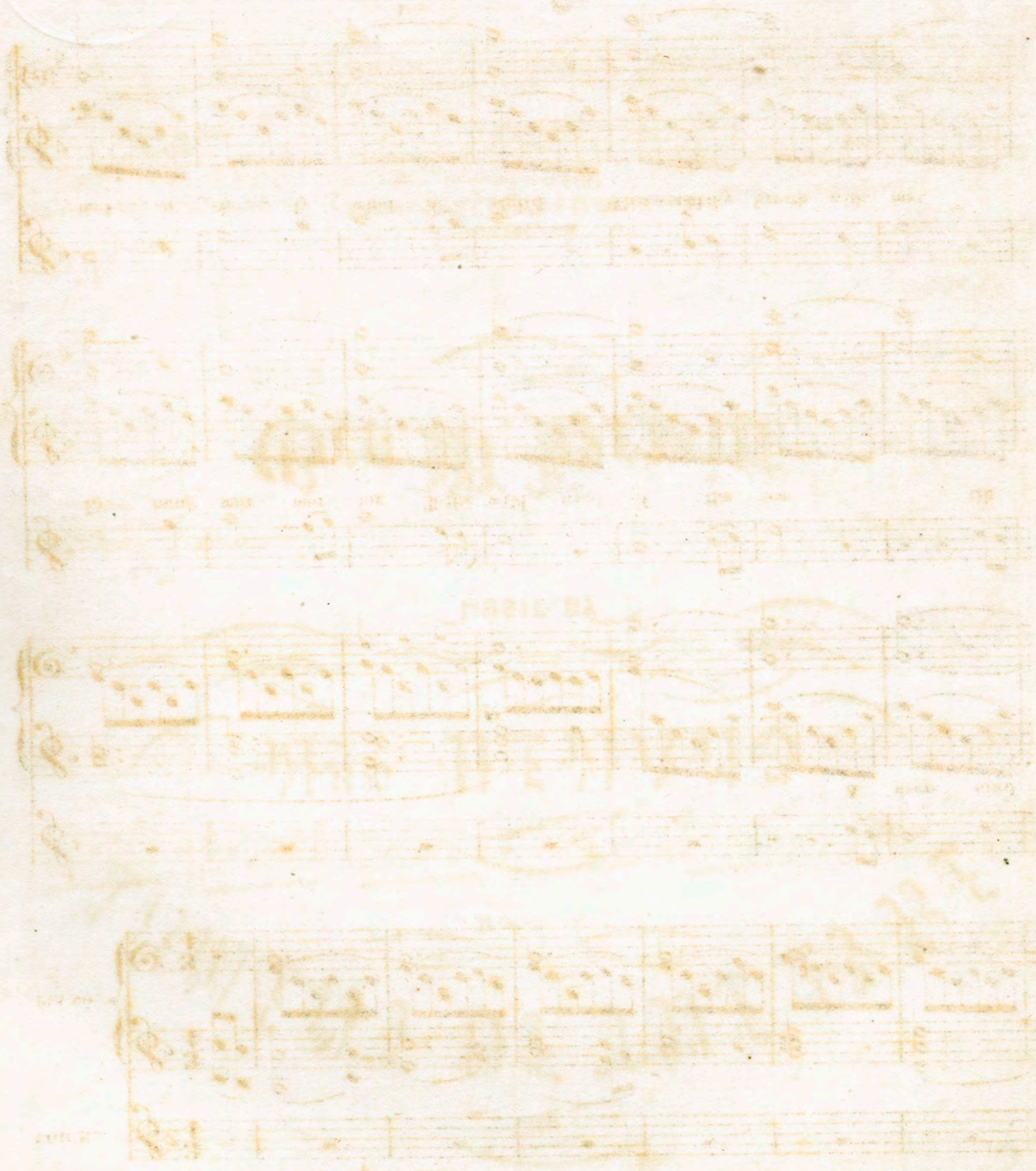
THE

LAMENT OF THE LYRE.

G. W. HEWITT.

Moderato con espressione

VOICE.

PIANO.

A deep ton'd

Lyre hung mur___mur__ing To the wild wind of the sea Oh

mel___an___cho___ly wind it sigh'd What would thy breath with me?

Thou canst not wake the spir - - - - - - - - it That in me

slumber - - ing lies, Thou strikest not forth th' e - - lec - - - - tric

cres - - - - - - - cen - - -

fire of bur - - - - ied mel - - - o - - - dies Wind of the

- - - do. *ritard*

dark sea wa - - - - - - - - - ters Thou dost but sweep my strings

In - to wild gusts of mourn - - - ful - - - ness With the rush - - - - ing

ritard:

of thy wings

dim e

I have peal - - - - ing notes of

ritard:

vic to ry That might wel - - - - - come kings from war

I have rich deep tones to send the wail For a he_ _ _ _ _ros

death a_ _ _ _far I pass with_out... my glo_ _ _ _ _ _ _

_ry For_got_ten I de_ _ _cay Where is the

touch to give me life! Wild, fit_ _ _ful wind a_ _ _ way

f *f*

So sigh'd the bro - - - - ken mu - - - - - - - - - sic, That in glad - - - ness

had no part. How like art thou ne - - - - glect - - - - ed

Lyre To ma - ny a hu - - - - man heart.

ritard: e dim.

morendo.

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